

Sept. 28, 1970
Monday Night - 9:30

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I am out of writing paper again so will have to use this. I just got home from my Swedish class and I am glad I didn't sign up for the beginners class again because I know I can handle the advanced without too much trouble.

Last Wednesday and Thursday I played in the bridge tournament with Keva. Dad and I played in the side events this week end and placed once. One night last week Dad and I went down to the Holiday Inn for dinner. I told the manager who was at the front desk that I was Gail's aunt. We were really treated great and he even sent me over an after-dinner drink. The food was gourmet and we had a delightful evening. All the people who work in the whole room, the main dining, at least the head ones, are dark. They

are Lebanese and one young waiter was from British Guiana.

Sondin is pregnant again. Aunt Stella said she wishes she could move to Calif. because she is so tired from taking care of Sondin's babies. She loves them and Sondin needs so awfully much help on account of Mike that it is hard on both of them. Robbi and the new baby will be seventeen months apart.

I had a package delivered today and when the delivery boy came in he saw the graduation picture I have in the living room of you, Jim and Mary. He said "oh I know Jim & Mary". His name is John Vincent. He said to tell you hello.

Vicki, are you a good hiker. That seven mile trip in the Blue Ridge sounds wonderful but pretty rugged.

When I tell my friend Ruth Moorhead about all the things you do she just wants to go back so badly. They visited there last year

and she thought everything was just fabulous.

I saw Gary Saturday afternoon. I drove down to take a birthday present to Zachary. He is one year old. Jeannie and Steven came over yesterday. I told her someone else in the family was also expecting but I didn't tell her who it is (Londi) so of course she can't stand it.

The rain stopped and now we are having beautiful weather. - Real hot - about 75°.

8:30 - Tues. Mar. 1.

Gail just called and said Gregg wasn't going to get his leave. He was due home Oct. 7th. So Gail plans to leave Sunday and drive down to Camp Pendleton and stay. We will all be busy this week end helping her. At least she doesn't have Mark in her apt. to move out. They are terribly disappointed as their best friends are getting

Married Oct. 10th in Baltimore and
Gail was so excited about that.

It is so wonderful that Nell
is well enough to go to work.
It is just like a miracle.

I have to go to my art class
now.

Love,
Mom
C